

the king. "The king of clubs," said Thurgood, throwing his card. "No," said the king, "you're wrong; I'm the knave." "I beg your majesty's pardon," replied Thurgood, "that's the second time to-day I have mistaken a knave for a king."

Enghien-les-Bains a century ago was a small little village, which the inhabitants of Paris, only twenty miles distant, had probably never heard about. The Care of Montmorency discovered that some sulphur springs in the place, the water from which was allowed to flow into a mill-stream, contained as health-giving ingredients as sulphur springs in the far Pyrenees—the resort of fashionable Paris. But fashion refused to drink of the waters till Louis XVIII. said that they were good. Now there is no token of the old-time village. Immense and handsomely adorned hotels have taken the place of the hovels, there are beautiful gardens on every side, the mill-stream has been enlarged into a good-sized lake; and the humble springs are encompassed by magnificently structured houses which are ordinary bath-houses, *douches* of every kind, and Russian baths, all patronized by singers. Cold and cold disappear when their influence is obtained. There are special rooms for gazing and taking spray baths, while there is a perpetual inhalation going on, as an apparatus discharges volumes of moisture into the air.

Königshofen on the Tauber is the duelling-ground of the South German students. It lies on the line of railway between Heidelberg and Würzburg, and is a sort of Plumstead Marshes for the fierce young Philistines whose honor can only be appeased by blood. The London Echo states that one day about three weeks ago a special carriage load of nearly one hundred *Burkens* from the Universities of Erlangen, Würzburg, Tübingen, Heidelberg, Basel, and Strasburg, was deposited at Königshofen Station, with a couple of surgeons, and with all the customary paraphernalia of offence and defense needed for a proper German *Pankurst*, even including a stock of bandages and some pounds of ice. They hired the great Saal—one of the hotels, for their learned consultations and their drinking. The proceedings were conducted with closed doors, but the suspicious of the hotel-keeper were at least reassured by the continual demand for fresh wine, and by the fact that the water-courses were stained with blood. He sent for the best paces, and no fewer than twenty-five of the learned youths were discovered to be scratched, although with wounds which were happily only skin-deep.

COMMERCIAL NOTES.

The German Government has lately demonstated the one-sixth-thaler pieces, and is now exchanging them at the post-offices for the new Imperial coins. When these shall have all been coined, the only coins of the old system still remaining in circulation will be the one-thaler pieces.

A machine has been invented in this city, mounted on wagon-wheels, which is intended for use on farms in the winter. It digests the ground behind it with smoke from burning chips and lime-stone, and holds the earth so strong enough to suffocate every potato bug, locust and other insect that comes within its influence.

The trade in Carolina rice, which the City of Charleston now controls, is in danger of being lost to that city by reason of excessive charges for freight and insurance. Weight to Charleston is 6 cents per bushel, against 2 cents to the country mill. The total charge for delivering 1,000 bushels of rice in the New-York market is \$127.50, and to deliver the same in tierces to the factor in Charleston costs \$147.50. Planters get from the two cents per bushel, and no fewer than twenty-five of the learned youths were discovered to be scratched, although with wounds which were happily only skin-deep.